

President and Mrs. Wilson Take Cruise Aboard Mayflower with Party of Guests

House Guests of Secretary of State and Mrs. Lansing Depart—Lanes Return from Motor Trip in Virginia. Mrs. Marshall Field Dinner Hostess.

The President and Mrs. Wilson left the White House early yesterday morning for a brief cruise down the Potomac aboard the Mayflower, returning to Washington last night. Col. and Mrs. E. M. Brown, of New York, who are guests of the White House, and William Gibson McAdoo, and Miss Helen Woodrow Bones were among those who accompanied them.

Mr. and Mrs. John Foster Dulles, who were week-end guests of Gen. and Mrs. John W. Foster, and the Secretary of State and Mrs. Lansing, will return to New York today.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lombard gave a dinner Saturday evening in honor of Secretary and Mrs. Lansing.

The other guests were Sir S. H. Lever, financial secretary to the British government, and Lady Lever; Mrs. John B. Henderson, Prof. H. Gore and Mr. Ralph Herman Booth.

The Secretary of the Interior and Mrs. Franklin K. Lane, who left Washington Saturday, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. James Hamilton Lewis, will return to Washington today.

Mrs. Marshall Field entertained at dinner last evening at her residence in Sixteenth street.

Mrs. James Hamilton Lewis, wife of Senator Lewis, will be hostess at luncheon today, entertaining at the Chevy Chase Club.

A Boston wedding of interest to Washington society took place on May 19, when Miss Elizabeth Elliot and Mr. Arthur Cushman McGiffert, Jr., will be married in the First Parish Church, Cambridge.

Miss Elliot is a daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Samuel A. Elliot, of Research station, Cambridge, and is granddaughter of Dr. Charles W. Elliot, president emeritus of Harvard.

Mr. McGiffert is a son of Prof. and Mrs. A. C. McGiffert.

His sister, Miss Katharine McGiffert, will be one of Miss Elliot's bridesmaids. Mr. John Paulsen Brown, of New York, will be best man.

Dr. and Mrs. Preston Pope Satterwhite have returned to New York from Louisville, Ky., where they had passed two weeks with his father, Dr. Satterwhite, who is a frequent visitor to Washington.

Those who have taken boxes for the joint recital to be given by Miss Mabel Garrison and Mr. Percy Grainger, at Poll's, May 25, at 4:30 o'clock, for the benefit of the George Washington Memorial Building, include Mrs. Br. K. Long, Mrs. George W. Vane, Mrs. Robert M. Thompson and Mrs. Charles Lathrop.

The list of patronesses includes Mrs. Thomas Watt Gregory, Mrs. Albert B. Burleson, Mrs. David C. Houston, Mrs. Charles C. Redfield, Mrs. Champ Clark, Miss Agnes Hart Wilson, Mrs. Peter Goelet Gerry, Mrs. William Phillips, Mrs. Breckinridge Long, Mrs. Henry P. Dimock, Mrs. Robert M. Thompson, Mrs. Lawrence Townsend and Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt.

The concert organized by Mrs. Theodore Boynton, which took place at 1123 Vermont avenue on May 17, was a social as well as financial success. Miss Mary Williams, of Boston, also received applause, and the young violinist, several of the French and Belgian Embassy staff were present. Tea was served in the afternoon. Many people were present.

Two thousand dollars including subscriptions was realized and a cable of thanks was sent by Mrs. Boynton to Mrs. Edith Wharton in Paris thanking the committee for its help in the refugee work. Many people were present.

Wednesday has been selected for the wedding of Miss Natalie Livingston Forbes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Hamilton Forbes, to Lieut. Clinton McKesson Perry, of the Observation Balloon Training Station. The ceremony will take place at 4 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, 27 West Fifty-second street, New York, and will be followed by a reception at the home of the bride's parents.

A cousin of the bride, will be her maid of honor and only attendant, Capt. Alexander Perry, of the Coast Artillery. There will be no ushers. It was originally planned to have a June wedding, but on account of the war the date was advanced.

Mr. R. V. L. Stratton and Mr. E. B. Beach are spending a few days in New York City and are stopping at the Wolcott Hotel. Mr. M. E. Ailes is also at the Wolcott.

Miss Elizabeth J. Lester, and Mr. Arthur I. Gaardeme were married on May 15 by Rev. Henry Anstadt at his residence, 1719 P street northwest.

Dress rehearsals for part 1 of "The Drama Triumphs" to be given by the United States Y. M. C. A. at the National Sylvan Theater on June 1, are held at Raucher's on Monday and Thursday afternoons at 4 o'clock of this week only.

MOTHERHOOD WOMAN'S JOY

Suggestions to Childless Women.

Among the virtues of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the ability to correct sterility in the cases of many women. This fact is well established as evidenced by the following letter and hundreds of others we have published in these columns.

Popular Bluff, Mo.—"I want other women to know what a blessing Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been to me. We had always wanted a baby in our home but I was in poor health and not able to do my work. My mother and husband both urged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so, my health improved and I am now the mother of a fine baby girl and do all my own house work."

—Mrs. ALLIE B. TIMMONS, 216 Almond St., Poplar Bluff, Mo.

In many other homes, too, childless, there are now children, because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.

Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice—it will be confidential and helpful.

Next week part 2 will be rehearsed in front of Frank MacIntyre, John Mason, William Lackey, Isabella Jewell, Louis Thompson, the Young Men, and Pavey and Ockrinsky, the Russian dancers, will appear. Part 3 will come later with the names of names within the next few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip C. Hungerford announce the wedding of their daughter, Bessie Towers, to Mr. Ernest Harwood Harding. The ceremony was performed in Baltimore, by Rev. A. B. Kinsolving, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Tuesday, May 15, in the presence of the immediate family and a few intimate friends. Mr. and Mrs. Harding will make their home in Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss Jean Hinkle, of this city, will be a bridesmaid at the wedding of Miss Dorothy Thacher and Mr. William Armour, of Princeton, which will take place Saturday, June 2, in Trinity Church, Boston. Mrs. Bernard S. Carter is to be the bride's maid of honor, and the other bridesmaids will include the Misses Grace Brooks, Edith and Camille Morgan of New York, cousins of the bride; Barbara Armour, a sister of the bridegroom, and Mary Wood, of New York.

Mr. Allison Armour is to be his brother's best man. On the list of ushers are Messrs. Eben Cross, E. Ringling, Rye, Shackleton Millet, Thornton Emmons, Clarence Mitchell, all of New York; Bernard S. Carter, Thomas C. Thacher, Jr., and Henry A. P. Carter.

Miss Thacher is the daughter of Mrs. Thomas C. Thacher, of Yarmouth, Mass. Mr. Armour, who is a son of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Armour, is a member of the Naval Cadet Defense Reserve of the Second New England District, and his station is at Newport, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. Angier B. Duke and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Todd are at the Muenchinger-King, Newport.

A number of prominent women are patronesses for the bridge party to be given by the National Society of Colonial Dames of the District of Columbia at Raucher's, Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, for the purpose of assisting in the establishment of the recreation rooms for the benefit of the 75,000 men to be camped near Washington at an early date. The patronesses are: Mrs. Newell D. Baker, Mrs. William H. Biles, Mrs. Thacker Biles, Mrs. George Barnett, Mrs. Alfred E. Bates, Mrs. Charles J. Bell, Miss Codman, Mrs. Crozier, Mrs. George S. Corbin, Mrs. Dimock, Mrs. Thomas Ewing, Mrs. James L. Frazier, Mrs. William H. Goddard, Mrs. Augustus P. Garver, Mrs. Charles S. Hamlin, Mrs. Eugene Hale, Mrs. Robert Lansing, Mrs. Breckinridge Long, Mrs. Hamilton Lewis, Mrs. Littauer, Mrs. McMillan, Mrs. George P. McLean, Miss Sallie MacCall, Mrs. Montgomery M. Macomb, Mrs. Edward McCauley, Mrs. Fennell Jennings, Mrs. Albert J. Janin, Miss Kibbey, Mrs. Ralph Jenkins, Mrs. Armstrong Peters, Mrs. William Phillips, Mrs. C. Peyton Russell, Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, Mrs. Richardson Crover, Mrs. Salisbury, Mrs. Hugh T. Scott, Mrs. Samuel Spencer, Mrs. Joseph P. Sanger, Mrs. Robert M. Thompson, Mrs. W. Week, Mrs. Wetmore and Mrs. Charles Boughton Wood.

Mr. and Mrs. Grafton Winthrop Minot are in New York for a brief stay.

Mrs. John H. Hewson has announced the engagement of her daughter, Miss Georgia Schofield, to Lieut. Donald Fairchild Washburn, U. S. N. The wedding will take place in June. Miss Schofield is the daughter of the late Lieut. Gen. John M. Schofield, U. S. A.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Nixon, who were in Washington for the horse show, gave a theater party Saturday evening, followed by a supper at their New York residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Miller announce the engagement of their daughter, Yetta, to Harry Andrew Brandt, of New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. William Howard Taft, who have been spending their honeymoon at Virginia Hot Springs, will go to Mr. Taft's ranch at Gregory, Tex., soon. They will be accompanied by Mrs. Taft's sister, Mrs. Lewis Nixon, and Mrs. Temple O'Neill, of Pittsburgh.

The Hon. Mrs. Alfred Anson, who was in Washington for several weeks, has returned to New York.

Rear Admiral French E. Chadwick, U. S. N., retired, and Mrs. Chadwick will spend the summer at their New York residence for Mr. and Mrs. Jacob H. Schiff, of New York, who will stop with them.

Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Block and their daughter will be at home in honor of the latter's confirmation, on Sunday afternoon, May 27, at 4 o'clock, at 1372 Kenyon street northwest.

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

HOROSCOPE.

Monday, May 21, 1917.

Neptune and Venus are in strongly benefic aspect today, while Saturn is slightly adverse.

The new moon of this date takes place in square to Uranus and in sextile to Saturn in the third house and is read as bringing sinister influences. The rising position of Uranus is construed to foreshadow strikes, riots and general lawlessness.

The navy comes under a rule showing activity that brings honor and glory for which a heavy price may be paid. Great Britain has the augury of peace and other belligerents may find the prognosis of serious trouble.

The lunation falls in a most sinister place in the horoscope of the Kaiser and presages loss of allies and entanglement of friends.

This should be a lucky day for women, especially in love affairs and many engagements among naval officers and men are indicated.

For this date is a most fortunate one for entertainments. Theatrical affairs have a fairly good leading, which should manifest itself in aid for war expenses and other public work.

Women of the stage come under a way that appears to presage work for humanity or some philanthropic purpose which will make them famous for self-sacrifice and efficiency.

Fairly good fortune should attend any venture on the sea today.

National interest in cooking schools and centers for food conservation, so long predicted, will concentrate on wholesome economies, which will be necessary for the fall.

Again new vocations for women which have been foretold for two years are forecast.

The rise of new national heroes who will take the place of the aged ones that are passing away will be apparent with the waning of the summer, it is predicted.

Persons whose birthdate it is have the augury of an active, prosperous year. The young will court or marry.

Children born on this day will be dignified and reliable. These subjects of Gemini ought to rise rapidly in business or professional life.

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FLOWER SALE HELD.

Several hundred dollars were realized yesterday as a result of the annual flower sale held by the Abnava Zion and other Jewish organizations in the District of Columbia. The proceeds will be used for buying and sending to the Palestine and for the relief of Jewish war sufferers.

All day yesterday, committees representing the society, carried bouquets of flowers which the families visited bought and gave contributions toward the Jewish relief fund.

SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG

—I guess if your tooth hurts as bad as all that you'd best stay at home from school today—



The law of compensation.

Folk We Touch in Passing

FLOWER OF LOVE.

By JULIA CHANDLER.

In a protected spot in The Garden of His Heart The Man planted well and deep the roots of The Flower which he had found so unexpectedly one day in his Path of Life, making it his chief business to keep the soil well nourished.

So it came about that, in a short space of time, The Flower of Love blossomed with wondrous perfection, steeping The Man's senses with its rare perfume, and filling him with joy so great that he had the news of the blossoming broadcast, declaring as his intention to devote his best energies to the care of his precious possession.

As time went on The Flower of Love nourished in The Man's Garden of Life. The perfume it gave forth was no less delightful than formerly, but The Man finally became so accustomed to it that he was less acutely conscious of it than in the beginning of its blossoming, and once in a while he even went so far as to forget the warning given him, when he had done anything, so as to forestall the chance of discovery. And next time he said:

"Mother, you know what Mr. B. says, don't you? A fault confessed, is a new virtue added."

"That's all right, too," Mother said promptly. "But don't go on with your faults just for the virtue of confessing them, Jackie boy."

I must say I do feel indignant at the type of persons who deliberately do something they know is going to make trouble, and then slip off the burden of responsibility with a casual, "Oh, well, I didn't mean anything by it."

I think we are very much our brother's keepers, and especially so in the case of our happiness. You do not realize how the little haphazard word you drop may affect the person who is with you. I remember once, when I was playing in "The Good Little Devil," we were invited to a dinner where there were several professional people, and wine was served with the different courses. Next to me sat a little niece of our hostess, a girl who was new to the city.

She looked at the array of different sized glasses at her plate anxiously.

"Just don't notice them," I whispered to her, "then nobody notices you."

"Oh, I'm so glad," she said, thankfully. "I thought I had to or it might look queer."

We sat away in a corner by ourselves afterwards and talked, as girls will. And I told her just as I told you, that I had always told me, not to let things worry or rattle you, and not to do what everybody else does when you knew it was all wrong. It's mighty hard, especially when you are just in your first teens and feel self-conscious and that everybody is watching you. But I started in to talk of forgiveness, didn't I? These chats are just like ordinary conversation, I think. Before you know it, you're rambling away on some other subject.

I know when Lottie and I were little children, and sometimes we'd say "I'll never speak to you again." Haven't you done that too often? Well, we'd have to laugh even at ourselves, because we never could remember to stay angry. First thing I knew Lottie would poke her head in the door and ask me where something was, or I would begin talking to her. We found out we couldn't stay cross with each other long. And Mother taught us that at the very first asking for forgiveness we must always forgive. She showed me a line from Stevenson, too, that I loved:

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THE GROUCH By DOTHY DIX

The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.

A good, thrifty, industrious, devoted woman of my acquaintance has the misfortune to be married to a man who has a perpetual grouch. The man is one of those domestic wet blankets who can beat any patent fire extinguisher in putting out the fire on the hearthstone of a home. The very sound of his key in the lock sends the temperature of the house down to the freezing point, and rubs the smile off of every lip.

Nothing that this man's wife does ever pleases him, although she is an excellent cook and a wonderful manager, and no man comes home at night to cleaner house or a better dinner.

He growls like a dog over his food. He growls when his wife is forced to ask him for the necessary money for daily expenses. He growls at the children, and he makes the home so disagreeable by his surliness that all of the woman's old friends have dropped away from her, and the neighbors avoid the house as if it were a plague spot.

The woman lives in a state of dread and terror of her husband's temper that makes her life nerve-racking. She never knows what chance word or hers may send him off into one of his abusive rages, or plunge him into a frozen silence that is equally hard to endure. She must forever walk on eggs, trying diplomatically to propitiate him, apologizing for things he has never done, trying to keep out of sight everything that might possibly vex him, and to steer the conversation away from subjects that irritate him.

But all in vain is her trouble. He is always looking for faults, and he discovers them. He is always seeking causes of offense and he finds them in her simplest word and action, and then there ensue scenes that leave the woman exhausted in body, bruised in spirit, and soul sick.

And she has grown tired of it all. She is only 30 years old, and the prospect of spending the balance of her life under such conditions is a horror that she can not endure, so she is going to take her children and leave this miserable husband.

In my opinion she can't do it too quickly nor go too far from her home. Women ever have a hand in making the divorce laws they will pass blithely and gaily over such trivial matters as unfaithfulness and drunkenness in men, and make the chief causes for which divorces shall be granted habitual grouches, and ill temper, and incurable stinginess.

These are the vices in husbands that break women's hearts, and turn life into dust and ashes in their teeth. These are the things that make marriage a failure, and women look forward to the peace of the grave.

For these are the ever-present afflictions that are always with a woman, that she can't escape from night or day. They are like the pebble in the shoe, the thorn in the flesh, the continual dropping of a little water that runs one mad.

It is not the big troubles of life that are hard to bear. It is the little ones. It is not the occasional big sins that it is hard to forgive. It is the continual little meannesses, the little cruelties, the petty nagging and grudging that are beyond the pale of forgiveness.

The bad husbands of the world are not the ones that fall into some sudden temptation and commit some wrong against their wives, and are sorry for it and try to make reparation for it. The worst husbands are the men of punctilious outward morality who take advantage of their wives' dependence on them to tyrannize over them and torture them.

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